

Christian Secretary.

PRINTED AND PUBLISHED BY BURR & SMITH.

"WHAT THOU SEEST, WRITE—AND SEND UNTO THE CHURCHES."

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For the Christian Secretary.

War Declared.—Who will Enlist?

Do not be alarmed, reader, I am not a recruiting officer hiring men to shoot and stab their brethren for money. I am not offering a bounty on mangled limbs, dying groans, widow's and orphan's tears, or broken hearts. No; I have not the least sympathy with any carnal warfare; and the passions of the heroes of the battle-field must be sung by other voices than mine.

But it is with an entirely different class of men that I have to do. True, they are soldiers, and have been directed to "put on the whole armor of God," and "fight the good fight of faith." The great Captain of salvation long ago declared war with the prince of darkness. He boldly announced his intention to destroy his works; and his power is the sure pledge of ultimate victory. I know the angelic announcement of the birth of Christ was "Peace on earth, and good will to men;" yet the Saviour himself declares that he "came not to send peace on the earth, but a sword."

I shall not stop here to reconcile the two passages, though I am sure they are both true. But to the war. Like all contests, it is laborious, expensive, and requires courage. It has been carried on a great many centuries, and a great amount of blood and treasure has already been expended, and yet there are hard battles to be fought, and strong holds to be possessed. And as the old soldiers are called home to their reward, new recruits are in constant requisition, that the ranks of the "army of heaven" may remain unbroken. True, the victories are all ascribed to the skill and power of their Leader; but he uses his followers as instruments in accomplishing his purposes. The first who enlisted had to forsake houses and lands, family and friends, not counting even their own lives dear unto them. True they had the promise of a final and complete victory, but they were told the contest would be desperate, and some of them would be put to death. And such was the fact; yet they "conquered where they fell." And is it a strange thing now that here and there a brave, courageous herald of the cross should fall? And because in some unpropitious elms the missionary soon dies, shall it be regarded as an admonition to abandon the field? When the kings of the earth go forth to war, they expect a great sacrifice of treasure and blood must be made; and the soldier enlists with the certain chance of a short life, and a violent death. And here only some temporary advantage—a little earthly treasure—is even expected by the victors;—perhaps only the honor of the victory;—perhaps only the honor of some wicked man is concerned. But the soldier of the cross goes forth on no doubtful expedition. Though to his weak vision the conflict may appear dark and dubious, yet he is sure of coming off at last conqueror and more than conqueror through the power of Christ. He shall not only secure the honor of his Prince, but win a fadeless crown for himself. And what is peculiar to this war, the slain are all made alive again. It is not to destroy the foes of their King that the soldiers of the cross go forth to battle, but to win them over to his service; and their weapons are not carnal, but they are mighty;—they are armed with the sword of the Spirit, and a singular weapon it is. It pierces the heart, destroys its enmity, and transforms the foe into a devoted servant; and when clad in full armor he has nothing to fear. With the shield of faith he can quench the fiery darts of the wicked. Shod with the grace of the gospel, he can run and not be weary, and walk and not faint. And with the hope of the gospel upon his head, and the zeal it inspires in his heart, with the sword of the Spirit in his hand, he may fearlessly go to the conflict with the powers of darkness; and though he may fall upon the field, he falls a victor, sure of his rest and his crown. Who will enlist?

and wintry blast. It is not amid calm and sunshine that fear is on the lookout, and faith ascends the highest post of observation; it is when tempests lower, and the heavens are darkened. God would have us very much exercised about our safety, and by his ordering, the sea over which we ride is hung with night, lashed with tempests, and strewn with wrecks. Thus we are taught that only great vigilance, and strict obedience to our all-wise Pilot, can ever bring us to the desired port.

What a world this would be, were there nothing to interrupt its laughter, and mirth, and music,—how thoughtless, Godless, and hopeless. There may, indeed, be much laughter that is innocent, and even useful; but sorrow is better,—better for the human heart, better for correcting men's judgment, better for bringing the mind into contact with great and solemn truths. Therefore sorrowful scenes are appointed to us on earth.

Truth uttered, fails in great measure of its effect. Warnings may be poured upon men's ears, till they lose their power, and cease even to arrest attention.

"When the watchman in his round,
Nightly lifts his voice on high,
None, accustomed to the sound,
Wake the sleeper for his cry."

The voice of the earnest preacher, uttering God's terrors and promises, and expatiating upon things solemn and momentous, is to many like the voice of the "watchman in his round." Their sleep is unbroken by a sound to which they are accustomed.

"Death and Judgment, Heaven and Hell,
Thou alone, so often heard,
No more move us than the bell,
When some stranger is interred."

The world needs sorrow. Men need to be smitten and afflicted. Doubtless all grief to be bowed down under a weight of grief, such as is felt in the sick room, by the couch of death, over the grave of a child. The keen anguish of such scenes is not what any would choose—we strive and plead against it, but still it is better than laughter.

And in the wisdom of God, there is a necessity also for those unusual and awful events which shroud a whole community in gloom. Such was the dreadful railway collision which we have this week to record. Unutterable sorrow has been carried to homes which a few hours before were cheerful with bright faces and bounding hearts. The world will have no report of the despairing agony of those mothers and children when the bearer of tidings came, when the disfigured and pale forms of loved ones were borne to their dwellings, and when those forms were taken hence to rest in their narrow house. These things, in their depth and extremity, are for those to know who cluster about the hearthstone and the altar of home.

But to a certain extent there is sorrow in all hearts over such a scene. Sympathy and sadness are felt; and it is a sorrow that is better than laughter, for the soul is surprised at the thought, so much expelled, that death is everywhere, spreading its snares in what seemed the most secure places. Men lose something of their confidence in a to-morrow, and see, if they do not feel, that to-day is the time to do for the soul and eternity, whatever remains undone.

It is because God sees that sorrow is better than laughter, for mankind, that he sends so many events that are of a sad and distressing nature. O, that all who receive these severe and costly lessons, may so sorrow that their sorrow may be turned into joy.—*Bost. Rep.*

The Position of Two Sets of Laborers.

The mission fields of two sets of laborers and the present results of their toils, are most strikingly set forth in the beautiful and expressive figures adopted by Mrs. Judson in the letter below, which we copy from the last Christian Chronicle:

A VOICE FROM BURMA.

We have been favored by the Rev. A. D. Gillette with a sight of a letter he has just received from Mrs. Judson, dated Maulmain, July 21, 1848. She says, and the intelligence will interest very many of her friends: "We are comfortably settled in the house to which we came when we first landed, and are doing what we can. We are all in very good health, myself in particular. You never saw me so well. Baby is as round and rosy as though she had been born in a land of snows." The following extract from her letter will show that she has not laid down the pen of "Fanny Forrester," and will, we hope, yield profit, both to our readers and to the friends of the Missionary Union:

"Sorrow is Better than Laughter."

How paradoxical are the declarations of Scripture. Infinite wisdom contradicts all human notions, and propounds things to our faith which faith only can receive. That sorrow is better than laughter, can be true only as this life is viewed in its relation to another. He who sends sorrow to the human heart is our great Physician, and knows what we need. The Author of nature does not give us day without night, nor summer without winter; neither does he allow man to pass his short day on earth without encountering many a dark scene.

Blessed are those who, in this crisis of the affairs of earth, are not warring with wind-mills, and wrestling with shadows; or, worse still, laboring to dig pits for the downfall of themselves and their fellows. You can not imagine, now that I am out of the whirlpool, how it looks to me. I see a parcel of children hurrying, scrambling, and jostling each other to keep his own bubble in the air, or blow it where there is the most sunshine. These are the children of men. There are others busy—I cannot say quite as busy—building up a glorious temple of sapphire and emerald, and other precious "living stones," each digging his priceless gem from the mire, wherever he can find it; and these, the labor of whose hands is eternal, are the children of God.—You will like to know what the gem-seekers here in Maulmain are doing, and whether they find anything that will help much toward building the temple.

One company of them has discovered a bed of stones entirely unguarded, and they are securing them, one after another, right gleefully, I can assure you. The temple, at the particular spot where they are laboring, goes up very rapidly, and though their hands are sometimes weary, their hearts are full of joy.

For the other company I can not say much. They have discovered a deep rich mine, but it is closely shut up and guarded by a certain personage of whom you may have heard before, called Apollyon. Now the command to overcome this fellow, who has gained all these jewels by robbing the Owner of the land, is positive, and they dare not disobey; and, moreover, they shall be successful in the end. But for these two considerations joined with a dislike to lose so much treasure, if it can be avoided, I think they would retreat and perhaps join the other company; for their task is very difficult and discouraging. Occasionally they gain a momentary advantage of the Giant Gopher, and succeed in snatching a gem or two from beneath his feet; but of course they can not expect to get at the bottom of the mine in this way. You may have heard of a certain lever, very powerful in such circumstances, called the Word of God. This they have already prepared, and if they can only put it into full operation, they will at once overcome the enemy, and unlock the mine. But necessary facilities for such operation will cost much time and labor, and will moreover cost a great quantity of gold, and many human lives. But He who bought the mine, a little less than two thousand years ago, paid a much higher price for it. The company know that it is of exceeding great value; and that if they do not recover it for the Owner, who is their Benefactor, he will be angry with them, and chastise them. Do you know of any one who has a life to give in this cause? If not, gold would be very acceptable; for, as I have told you, it costs both."

One sees Br. Abbott and Mr. Ingalls, and other laborers among the Karens, carrying off the jewels by baskets full, and Br. Judson and his companions rejoicing even in the acquisition of one or two gems now and then. But where the Master sets his servants to work, they are to be contented to labor until He gives their release. It will be quite enough for them to hear the greeting, "Well done," if they have only laid a foundation for the success of others in after years.—*Bap. Reg.*

From the New York Observer.

What I saw in Boston.

At the missionary house I saw not only the portraits of five departed Secretaries of the A. B. C. F. M., but the three living Secretaries—Dr. Anderson, Mr. Greene, and Mr. Treat. I saw also Dr. Pomeroy, recently elected in the place of Mr. Greene, whose health constrained him to decline a re-election. I remarked to Dr. Pomeroy that I hoped he was prepared to die, if he should accept the appointment. The fact that so many had died, and that one had recently failed in health, led to the remark. But besides this I thought I perceived the effect of excessive labor and care in the others. Never did I feel more for any servant of the Lord than for those Secretaries. One had been recently disabled.—The senior showed signs of wearing away, and the junior was heavily laden with his burden. If any considerate persons will but observe the business of every day, from the beginning of the year to the end, and think of their position, he can not but be impressed with the fact that they are over-taxed. There they are, in the midst of labors connected with all the world; Asia, Europe, Asia, Africa, and the islands of the sea. From almost a hundred missionary stations, and nearly five hundred missionaries of various classes, they are receiving communications almost daily; and to the same they are making communications as numerous and as various. From some they receive notice of sickness; from others, of death; from a few, of defection; from many, of pecuniary wants, and from all of the need of more laborers. The flame of persecution rages in some quarters, enemies threaten in others; some helpers are wearied out, and others desert to the enemy. Besides these cares, which we can

easily see, there are others which they only know who are at the point where all these centers. Then the home department, including the agencies, the funds, the missionaries to be accepted and appointed, all the arrangements of preparation and departure, are enough to overwhelm the mind of man. How are these debts to be paid, these missions to be sustained, these new fields to be occupied? Then come complaints from the four winds: of the missionaries, the churches, the disaffected, the patrons, the friends of missionaries, the widows and orphans of deceased brethren, and of almost all classes of people, friends, enemies, fanatics, in letters, newspapers, pamphlets, and every other form. Were not the everlasting arms under them, they would be crushed sooner than they are.—Then again come to them the opinions of those who think some better way might be devised to manage the business of missions. At times the horrid news of murder, perpetrated on the missionaries, wrings their hearts with anguish. Nor is it uncommon to be assured that returned missionaries, or their wives, or children, are suffering, by sickness, infirmity, or want, or all of them, in consequence of their labors and exposure in the missionary field. Gladly would they afford them relief, but pecuniary means at their disposal for such objects, are very limited, and diseases are often incurable.

After all these burdens, there are not wanting those who complain that their salaries are too large, not thinking but that a family can be sustained in Boston, or New York, as cheap as in a country village or hamlet. The Lord have mercy on our brethren, and put some pity into the hearts of the friends of missions, lest they die off too fast, and leave too many widows and orphans. Two years ago last August, when attending missionary conventions with the lamented Dr. Armstrong, it was remarked, in one of the meetings, that four Secretaries had fallen in the service of the Board. "Yes," said he, "and their widows are all living." Now we may add five are fallen, and still their widows are all living. True, two of them died of acute diseases; but who shall say that their excessive labors and exposures did not aggravate their diseases, and tend to render them fatal?—True, Dr. Armstrong was killed on the wreck of the Atlantic; but some know that he was worn down, and must have yielded soon under the weight of his burdens. I am sure that the sympathies of all, who cooperate with this Board, should be awakened in favor of the Secretaries. This is one design of telling what I saw in Boston. I have a little more to say.

It is a Parting—not a Loss.

"Thou hast lost thy friend—say rather, thou hast parted with him. That is properly lost which is past all recovery, which we cannot hope to see any more. It is not so with this friend whom thou mournest.—He is only gone home a little before thee; thou art following him. You too shall meet in your father's house, and enjoy each other more happily than you could have done here below. How just is that charge of the blessed apostle, that we should not mourn as men without hope, for those who sleep in Jesus. Did we think their souls vanished in air, as a heathen poet profanely expresses it, and their bodies resolved into dust, without any possibility of reparation, we might well cry out our eyes, for the utter extinction of those we loved. But if they do not sleep, they shall do well. Why are we impatient at their silent repose in the bed of death, when we are assured of their waking to glory?—*Robert Hall.*

The Claims of Austria.

The following views of the claims of Austria will impress deeply the minds of our readers. God is doing a great work, and opening a wide door. Blessings will fall on the hearts which respond to the calls here uttered. But we will not detain the reader from the exhilarating statements here made.—*N. Y. Recorder.*

One of my fellow helpers in the Gospel, brother Julius Kohner, our most gifted preacher, I am compelled to send off to Stettin, in order that the brother laboring there in a flourishing church of 136 members, may without delay proceed to Vienna. I believe God has opened us a wide field in the capital of Austria, and I deem, in conjunction with the brethren here, this measure so important, that we had no rest in our minds till the above resolution was formed. In about two weeks we shall have witness, (God willing,) for God's whole truth in the above city, in which 500,000 souls are perishing for lack of knowledge, 10,000 tracts, which I sent there in the middle of August, have been all distributed among the Catholics, and before this reaches you, another bale, with 20,000 tracts and several hundred copies of the Bible and Testament of the American and Foreign Bible Society, will be in a country and in the hands of thousands, where six months ago not a Bible—not a Tract, could have been taken across its border without danger of being imprisoned if detected. My heart swells, my soul rejoices, dear brother,

when I look on what God has wrought. It was a great thing when China was opened for the Son of God; but greater still when Austria was compelled, at the touch of God's finger, to give way and admit the Gospel of our adorable Lord. I cannot tell what I felt, when I preached this summer at Vienna to the Catholics, who listened with the most ardent attention. My dear brother, I venture, in reference to Austria, a bold suggestion—but not too bold to be carried out by the American and Foreign Bible Society. It is this:—To circulate 50,000 New Testaments in Austria, and to set about it without delay. £1000 will cover all expenses. Dear brother, give this important subject your thought—your prayer. Christ gave all he had to save a ruined world; will not the American and Foreign Bible Society give £1000 for the millions in Austria who have no Word of God to read of Christ's love?

Our brethren who were compelled to fight against the Danes—twelve in number, but only three from the church here, have all been graciously preserved, and the Spirit of the Lord preserved, in the midst of the war, their missionary spirit, so that their labor has been blessed to many precious souls. In one regiment alone, there were sixteen praying men at the close of the war.

I have just now engaged four additional brethren to labor as colporteurs, and missionaries, though as yet, I do not know where the money will come from. But it is God's work and he will provide.

I am now printing for the American and Foreign Bible Society 10,000 2d edition Bibles, from the revised plates. Now, dear brother, farewell. May Christ's finished work be increasingly precious to us, and may we have an abiding sense of his free, sovereign and unalterable love and grace, that so we may be constrained to love him who first loved us.

Yours, in the best of bonds,
J. C. ONCKER.

Not Prepared to Preach.

One of the American ministers, who some years ago visited Britain, requested a gentleman of Philadelphia, who then was in London, and acquainted with the preacher of Surry Chapel, to introduce him to Mr. Hill; and for that purpose it was agreed that the two friends should endeavor to see Rowland on the ensuing Lord's day morning, in the vestry-room attached to Surry Chapel, prior to the commencement of public worship. Accordingly, the two friends were in that apartment some time before the hour of prayer, and waited the arrival of the preacher. At length Rowland entered; and after the usual ceremonial salutation, the following conversation occurred:

Mr. H.—"I am very glad to see you; and of course you will preach for me this morning."

A.—"You will have to excuse me, Mr. Hill, for two reasons—I came expressly to hear you; and, besides, I am not prepared."

Mr. H.—"Not prepared! You a preacher of the Gospel, and not prepared to preach! What do you mean?"

The American's exact, confessed, apologetic reply, cannot be related; but the substance of it was this, that he had not any sermon in his pocket to read!

Mr. Hill, with one of his arch looks, which a person never can forget who has seen it, and with his own inimitable tones of voice, which will always ring in the ears of those who once heard them, replied,—"Very well! You will go into my pew; and as you cannot preach to my people, I will preach to you!"

The American minister's friend, in narrating the fact, stated that Rowland fulfilled his engagement with pathos, and pendency of application, not less impressive than edifying and eloquent.

Be Kind to the Old.

O, be kind to those who are in the autumn of life, for thou knowest not what sufferings they have endured, how much it may still be their portion to bear. Are they querulous and unreasonable? Allow not thine anger to kindle against them—rebuke them not, for, doubtless, many and severe have been the crosses and trials of earlier years; and, perchance, their dispositions while in the "spring-time of life," were more gentle and flexible than thine own. Do they require aid of thee? then render it cheerfully, and forget not that the time may come when thou mayest desire the same assistance from others that now thou renderest unto them. Do all that is needful for the old, and do it with alacrity, and think it not hard that much is required at thine hand; lest, when age has set its seal upon thy brow, and filled thy limbs with trembling, there will be found those who will wait upon thee unwillingly, and who will feel relieved when the coffin lid has covered thy face forever. The old must soon pass from this to another world. Is it a world of bliss? Then, though they have much to cheer them through the remnant of their earthly existence, be kind, very kind, to them, for they have many sorrows

to endure, before they seek the abodes of happiness; they have yet to pass through "the valley of the shadow of death." Is it a world of woe to which they are hastening? have they no hope of Heaven? then be doubly cautious how thou addst a single drop to a cup already full, for surely they have enough to bear, if their prospects for both time and eternity are shrouded in gloom.

We know not the author of the above, but specially commend it to our youthful readers.

Domestic Happiness.

Ah! what so refreshing, so soothing, so satisfying as the placid joys of home! See the traveller—does duty call him for a season to leave his beloved circle? The image of his earthly happiness continues vivid in his remembrance, it quickens him to diligence, it makes him hail the hour which sees his purpose accomplished, and his face turned towards home; it communes with him as he journeys, and he hears the promise which causes him to hope—"Thou shalt know that thy tabernacle shall be in peace, and thou shalt visit thy tabernacle, and not sin." Oh, the joyful reunion of the divided family—the pleasures of renewed interview and conversation after days of absence! Behold the man of science; he drops the laborious and painful research, closes his volume, smooths his wrinkled brow, leaves his study, and unbending himself, stoops to the capacities, yields to the wishes, and mingles with the diversions of his children. Take the man of trade, what reconciles him to the toil of business? what enables him to endure the fastidiousness and impertinence of customers? what rewards him for so many hours of tedious confinement? By and by the season of intercourse will behold the desire of his eyes and the children of his love for whom he resigns his ease; and in their welfare and smiles he will find his recompense. Yonder comes the laborer—he has borne the burden and heat of the day—the descending sun has released him of his toil, and he is hastening home to enjoy repose. Half-way down the lane, by the side of which stands his cottage, his children run to meet him. One he carries, and one he leads. The companion of his humble life is ready to furnish him with his plain repast. See his toil-worn countenance assumes an air of cheerfulness! His hardships are forgotten; fatigue vanishes—he eats, and is satisfied. The evening fair, he walks with uncovered head around his garden—enters again, and retires to rest; and "the rest of a laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much." Inhabitant of this lonely dwelling who can be indifferent to thy comfort? Peace be to this house!"—*Rev. W. Jay.*

Impotency of Infidel Plans.

The Gospel only is the power of God, to enlighten, save and exalt. No institution which aims at either of these objects, can hope to succeed only as it is identified with its sanction and spirit. The following instance, which we find going the round of the papers, is in point:

It is among the wonderful workings of an overruling Providence, that within a short time two of the strong holds of the enemy in the West have been broken up. Four or five years ago, Abner Kneeland presided over an infidel colony on the banks of the Des Moines, while a few miles distant Joe Smith was the municipal and military chief of many thousands of deluded followers. Both have gone to their account. Salubra, the residence of Kneeland, is already surrounded by Christian churches, planted by missionaries of the A. H. M. S., whose labors have silently drawn numbers from the fatal vortex of skepticism, some of whom have even become subjects of redeeming grace. And now Nauvoo, the site of the Mormon temple, and the strong hold of that most singular of all modern forms of fanaticism, is calling for a missionary. These we cannot but regard as significant facts, well calculated to encourage the Home Missions to persevere, even in the most difficult circumstances.

EARNEST PREACHING.—In the sinner's mind there is often a silent and almost unperceived process of thought going on, while listening to the sermons of a preacher really laboring for the conversion of souls, of this kind—"Is he so earnest about my salvation, and shall I care nothing about the matter? Is my eternal happiness so much in his account, and shall it be nothing to me? I can meet cold logic with counter arguments, or at any rate, I can raise up difficulties against evidence; I can smile at the artifices of rhetoric, and be amused at the displays of eloquence. I can sit unmoved under sermons which seem intended by the preacher to raise my estimate of himself, but I cannot stand this earnestness about me. The man is evidently intent upon saving my soul. I feel the grasp of his hand, laying hold of my arm, as if he would pluck me out of the fire.—He has not only made me think, but he has made me feel. His earnestness has subdued me."—*Rev. J. A. James.*

poisoning drinks, without any with bread. If I had bowls I should have not, as com grew up with me from the breast her,—I could not resist the cries of creatures, suffering from ex, and wrung with tormenting my journeying through the country mission of Temperance, I was or food by hundreds of thousands, previous visits, were the gen- porters of our Sacred Cause."

ws, unchanged, have survived the centuries. A striking instance of the prophesy, that they es the gate of their enemies, is a present erection of a new syna- Canterbury, England, on the site of the old one, the renowned "Temple," once the unrelenting persecuted Israelites, but now swept from the face of the earth.

Monuments.

HATTERSON, Marble Manufacturer, and Luncheon, Conn., would respectfully inform the citizens of Hartford, and the public at large, that he has opened an establishment at 23 (directly opposite Union Hotel), where he keeps at the lowest possible prices, all kinds of MONUMENTS AND GRAVE STONES, of the best Foreign Marble.

Marble, Granite, Marble, Mantles, Centre Pieces, and Counter Tops, of Egyptian, and other kinds of Foreign Marble which he has executed at short notice, and in a superior workmanship.

He is a member of any kind of work in the Marble, and will execute and examine workmanship before purchasing elsewhere, and deliver to any yard in the city free of charge.

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gentlemen compose the Board of Li-

W. Clark, Wm. A. Ward,

W. B. Smith, John Warburton,

W. H. North, Eliza Peck,

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W. H. North, Eliza Peck,

MISSIONARIES.—The ship *Mantoo*, which arrived at this port yesterday afternoon, reports spoken on the 20th ult., ship *Bowditch*, which sailed from this port on the 10th ult., for the following missionaries:

Rev. J. W. Dallas and wife, who are going to the Madras mission; Mrs. Winslow, wife of Rev. Myron Winslow, now at Madras, accompanied her on her return to that mission; Dr. C. S. Shattuck and wife, going to Madras; Rev. J. T. Noyes and wife, Rev. C. T. Mills and wife, and Mr. T. S. D. and Rev. W. Ireland and wife, to the Ceylon Mission; and Rev. W. Ireland and wife, to the South African mission—all of whom are connected with the Am. Board.

The following missionaries, connected with the Baptist Board, are also on board the *Bowditch*: Rev. L. Jewett and wife, destined to the Telugu mission; Rev. H. L. Van Meter and wife, American; Rev. C. E. Morse and wife, do; Rev. S. Benjamin and wife, Tanyo, do. They were all reported well at the time the *B* was spoken.—*Boston Journal*, Nov. 16.

Destruction of the Dam at Ireland Deyot.

One of the most extraordinary occurrences of the season transpired on Thursday afternoon, Nov. 16. The immense dam across the Connecticut River, constructed by the Hadley Falls Company, some thousand feet in length, with thirty feet fall, was the largest wooden dam in the world, was completed on the morning of that day, and at 10 o'clock the gates were shut down for the purpose of damming the waters of the Connecticut. The river below the dam fell several feet in consequence. A large number of persons, some 10,000 or 20,000, it is said, had assembled from Springfield and other towns and villages in the vicinity, for the purpose of witnessing the scene. After the pond had become partially filled, it was discovered that one of the gates near the centre of the dam was leaking badly, and efforts were made without success, to stop it. It soon became evident, from the increased weight of water at the gate, that a breakage was inevitable, and the operators who were on the dam took the alarm and left for the shore. At 3 o'clock P. M. the entire structure, with the exception of 75 feet on one side and 150 on the other, burst away, and fell in fragments with the rush of water below. The loss by this disaster is estimated at from \$50,000 to \$100,000. The Springfield Republican says it was believed that if the break had not been made where it was, the western abutment would have been carried away. The massive stones at that point were actually upheaving with the pressure of the water, and had they given away, the village would have been deluged, and immense injury, with perhaps the destruction of many lives, would have been the result. As it was, the waters came down to Springfield in one wave, causing an instant rise of four or five feet. Large quantities of timber were picked up by the bottom of the river during the following day.

The Hadley Falls Company is one of the largest in the United States, their capital having been already assessed at four million five hundred thousand dollars. A handsome city has been laid out on the bank of the river, streets graded, houses, stores, &c., erected, and everything is arranged for prosecuting business on the most extensive scale. A new dam will undoubtedly be built of stone in the course of another year. The late one was supposed to be strong enough, the sills being fifteen inches square, bolted to the solid rock all the way across the river, and seven feet from centre to centre, as they lay. The upright posts were 30 feet in height, and a heavy frame work supported the floor. The fall was constructed on the rolling dam principle, by the erection of an inclined floor from the top to the water below, under this a foot bridge was built for the accommodation of passengers.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—A man by the name of John Pitt, an Englishman, aged about 21, was killed in Humphreysville on Saturday, 11th inst., by the bursting of a cannon. The gun had been discharged several times previous in reference to the political news. The last time it was loaded very heavy, and almost filled with grass, woolen rags, &c., and the unfortunate man applied the torch and in about ten feet, when the gun burst, and a piece weighing between 25 and 30 pounds struck him in the back, and knocked him about 20 feet further, he gasped a few times and expired. Several persons were standing by when the accident occurred, but no other one was hurt.—*Conn.*

SUDDEN DEATH.—A man named Wilcox, dropped dead in front of Isaac D. Bull's drug store, corner of Front and State streets, on Tuesday morning last. He was about 60 years of age, and was said to be a resident of this city.

FIRE.—Three barns belonging to Mr. Hiram Pharr, of Bloomfield, were burnt on Friday night, the 17th inst. A large quantity of produce, farming utensils, &c., were destroyed. The loss is partially covered by insurance. Supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

The barn belonging to Barzillai Lee, of Southington, was destroyed by fire on Sunday night, the 9th inst. The barn was well filled with hay and grain, all of which was burnt, together with a yoke of oxen. Loss estimated at \$1200; insurance \$100.

DEAD.—Mr. George O. Brown, one of the overseers of the Prison at Wethersfield, who was struck by a hammer by one of the convicts about a fortnight since, has died of the wounds.

DARING AND BRUTAL OUTRAGE.—The most daring and wicked outrage ever recorded in this city, was perpetrated about 2 o'clock last Sunday afternoon. A little girl named Sarah Bradley, daughter of Joseph Bradley, deceased, about eleven years of age, while on her way to the Sabbath School of the Fourth Congregational church, was noticed away from false pretences by a wretched human form, and shamefully violated. The girl has offered a reward of one hundred dollars for his apprehension. In his proclamation he thus describes the affair: "This man met the girl going to the Sunday School at the 4th Church, and he induced her to turn back, under the pretence of asking his young sister from Hudson street to the Sunday School. He led her down Main, Sheldon and Coles streets, and through the gate into the South Meadow, where the offence was committed."

JOHN B. GOSWOLD lectures on Temperance at the First Congregational church to-morrow (Friday) evening. We understand his father, recently arrived from England, is expected to be present with him.

New Publications.

FAIRY TALES OF MANY NATIONS. New York: Baker & Scribner.

A beautifully printed volume of nearly 300 pages, with appropriate illustrations, designed for the amusement and instruction of youth, by G. B. Backward. The author has selected specimens of legends and fairy tales of many nations, and of all ages, carefully preserving such as have a distinct national character in style as well as in the language and moral of which are in all cases unexceptionable. The moral character of the book together with its neat typographical execution, entitles it to an honorable place among the holiday gift books of the season.

For sale by E. Hunt.

THE OLD STONE HOUSE: or the Patriot's Fire Side. M. W. Dodd, New York.

The object of this little work is to acquaint the young reader with some of the elementary principles of the science of government, and the origin and formation of the Constitution of the United States. The name of the author, Rev. J. Alden, D. D., is a sufficient guaranty of the morality of its sentiments, and although it is not strictly religious, yet we regard it as a valuable work for the Sabbath School. Its lessons cannot fail to leave a salutary impression on the minds of young readers in regard to true patriotism and the discharge of their duties as citizens of the republic.

Sold by Brockett, Fuller & Co.

THE GREAT METROPOLIS: or Social Position and Influence of Cities. New York: Edward H. Fletcher.

This is an unpretending tract of 36 pages, being the first of a series that is to follow, for the purpose of discussing the applications of Christianity to the institutions, classes and social economy of large communities. We opened the tract for the purpose of taking a hasty glance at its contents, but our attention soon became so riveted to the subject that we did not lay it down till we had carefully read the whole of it. The author is perfectly familiar with the various classes and professions, which go to make up a large city, and equally familiar with the influence of cities upon the country, and he has presented them in this little tract with a vigor and force of language well calculated to arrest the attention of the thoughtful. Great cities seem to be a kind of necessary evil in the body politic; and we most sincerely hope that this little series of tracts may prove the means of arousing the attention of Christians to the importance of bestowing more labor upon these receptacles of crime and wickedness, until they shall send out a more wholesome and genial influence upon the surrounding country than they do at present.

CONGREGATIONALISM: its Principles and Influences.

Is the title of a discourse delivered before the General Association of New York at their meeting in Madison, August, 1848; by Richard S. Storrs, Jr., Pastor of the church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn. 8vo. pp. 72.

The object of Mr. Storrs is to show that the principles which lie at the basis of the Congregational polity, by their distinctive influences and tendencies, have claim upon our peculiar love, and are fitted pre-eminently for universal diffusion. He maintains "that any permanent association of believers, for the worship of God, and the administration of Christian ordinances, is, and is to be regarded, as a Christian Church, whatever may be the peculiarities of its regimen, or whatever the methods by which it has been constituted."

This position is broad enough for the most enthusiastic advocate of the Congregational system of Church government, and it is ably discussed—the advantages of the system being placed in juxtaposition with that of the prelatical, and other kindred forms of Church government, and its superiority over them being distinctly shown. We may avail ourselves of some extracts from this discourse hereafter.

Published by Baker & Scribner, New York, and sold by Brown & Parsons, Hartford.

THE ECCLESIASTICAL MAGAZINE OF FOREIGN LITERATURE for November, is a rich and instructive number. Among the articles, it contains one of great interest and value on "Ghosts and Ghost Stories," which is worth the price of the whole. It is adorned with a fine mezzotint as usual, representing Mary Queen of Scotland, parting with her friends.

News of the Week.

THE BURIAL OF EUCLID.—This annual ceremony was performed last night, by the students of Yale, with unusual brilliancy. At the hour of ten, according to previous notice, the students assembled at the Temple, where the eulogies and the poems were delivered by most distinguished looking characters, in dresses to correspond with their respective parts. After the usual exercises of going over Euclid, reading through it, and understanding it, a fine procession of torch-bearers, numbering some fifty torches. They proceeded with a band of music at their head, through some of the principal streets, to the place of burying, at the summit of the Powder House Hill. The appearance of the procession during its march, was a most magnificent sight in the extreme. Uncouth masks, and unheard of garments, lit by the flaring torches, rendered the scene wild and unearthly. After burning the volume, and singing a dirge, the assembly quietly adjourned. The exercises were attended by a large and much pleased audience, among whom we recognized some of the College Faculty.—*New Haven Palladium.*

THE CANAL.—The Chicago Journal says the navigation of the canal for the present, at least, is closed, if not for the season. Ice is formed some inches in thickness, and arrested boats in their passage down, night before last, cutting them nearly through.

The tug steamer endeavored to reach Bridgeport yesterday, but the ice cut through her, and she was obliged to run to shore to prevent sinking.—*Buffalo Advertiser.*

GOODS WASHED ON SHORE.—Capt. Doyle, of the schooner *Seaside*, reports that some five or six articles of merchandise, consisting of clothing, muslin, soap, &c., were picked up on the Michigan shore by his crew, near Grand River, recently.—*Id.*

An unfortunate colored lad, whose name was Sullivan, fell from Peck slip wharf last Monday evening, as he was endeavoring to catch the line thrown from the steamer *Connecticut*, which had just arrived from New Haven, and was drowned. Whether any efforts were made to save him, we cannot say positively. The writer of this was on board at the time, but being shut in along with the other passengers, was not aware of the accident until some time after it occurred. It was very sad, as something could have been done for a poor fellow struggling for dear life, within a stone's throw of the shore, and while hundreds were standing on the wharf beholding the disaster. We however eat no blame upon any one, until better informed of the facts than at present.—*Jour. of Com.*

ART-REST.—We learn that a writ in favor of the State against the property of W. P. Van Rensselaer was served last week. We are informed that a farm in the town of Brunswick, has been selected by Attorney General Jordan, to test the title of the Van Rensselaers to lands in the county of Rensselaer.—*Alb. Freeholder.*

EXTRAORDINARY CASE.—There fell under our observation yesterday, says the Kingston (Ulster Co.) Journal, the most singular case of disease ever witnessed. The subject is a man named S. Waring, aged 35 years, residing in the town of Waring, in this county. Four months ago he had an attack of sickness, but recovered, and was to all appearances entirely well. He was, however, after his recovery he was seized with drowsiness, and for some time after slept nearly two-thirds of the day. This disease continued to increase, until he would sleep two or three days without waking. When we saw him yesterday, he was continuing an uninterrupted sleep of five days. His pulse is regular, though not very full; his respiration is easy and natural, and his skin moist and cool. If food or drink be placed in his mouth, he swallows it, and he walks when led by the hand, and is slightly supported. On Thursday last he awoke from a sleep of two days, spoke a few words, struck a lady who was in the room violently with a chair, and almost immediately afterwards sunk into a deep slumber. He is on his way to the N. York Hospital.

MORSE'S TELEGRAPH.—Day before yesterday witnessed the completion of a second line of Magnetic Telegraph from the Atlantic Ocean to the Mississippi River. This was done by the connection of the Morse line with the eastern line at Baltimore. The main links of this line are from Baltimore to Wheeling, Wheeling to Cincinnati, Cincinnati to Nashville, and Nashville to Memphis. The final link will extend from Memphis to New Orleans, and is to be completed forthwith. The main links of the O'Reilly line are from Philadelphia to Harrisburg, Harrisburg to Pittsburgh, from Pittsburgh to Cincinnati, and thence to New Orleans nearly the same as the other line.—*Cin. Gaz.*

EXECUTION.—The Sheriff of Luzerne county has received from Gov. Johnson the warrant for the execution of James Cadden, convicted at the last Assizes of the murder of Daniel Gilligan. The day of execution is fixed for Monday, the 24 day of March next.—*Phil. Sun.*

We learn from the Boston Post that a petition had been circulated in Charleston for some days, and has been numerous signed, for the annexation of that city to the city of Boston.

DEATH OF AN ECCENTRIC CHARACTER.—Died, this morning, in this city, William G. Bayley, aged 63 years, leaving a handsome fortune of \$250,000. For six months past the deceased has confined himself entirely to his room, refusing to see any one—even his own brother—but the lady at whose house he boarded. He has not during the whole time washed himself or shaved; his change of his linen only when he could no longer keep it on him; and he has patched his clothes until little or nothing of the original cloth could be seen. He has, so far as is known, taken nothing of late but strong coffee without milk. He refused to let a doctor see him, or to see a physician.—*Bost. Trav.*, Nov. 15.

Several free persons of color in the city of New Orleans have associated themselves into a corporation, under an existing law of the State, with a view to establish an African Methodist Episcopal Church. The proceeding is sanctioned by the official opinions of the Governor and other officers.

Vote of Connecticut.

FOR GOVERNOR.

Counties.	Bissel.	Cutler.	Scattering.
Hartford,	6,664	5,384	229
New Haven,	5,307	4,453	367
Litchfield,	4,258	4,006	346
Middlesex,	2,170	2,308	111
Tolland,	1,904	1,797	124
New London,	3,737	3,723	254
Fairfield,	4,436	4,380	104
Windham,	3,483	2,690	338
Total.	30,851	28,699	1773

FOR PRESIDENT.

Counties.	Taylor.	Cass.	Van Buren.
Hartford,	5,909	5,357	906
New Haven,	5,204	4,374	708
Litchfield,	3,917	3,657	800
Middlesex,	2,136	2,158	360
Tolland,	1,666	1,611	191
New London,	4,024	3,846	679
Fairfield,	3,636	4,065	451
Windham,	2,362	2,262	790
Total.	30,366	26,905	4875

Last Spring the aggregate vote was 61,323; this Fall, 61,462—increased, 239.

White majority last Spring, 379; plurality over the Democrats, 2152.

Majority over the Whigs this Fall, 141—White plurality over the Democrats, 3461.

Whig loss since last Spring, 454.—Democratic loss, 102.—Increase of Abolition vote since last Spring, 3,102.—*Times.*

We understand that yesterday as the proprietor of the Ball Spring Cottage was reprimanding a servant woman for some neglect of the table furniture, she seized a carving knife, cut him severely on the neck, and then fled. He followed her, and, that he, fearful of his life, caught up a poker from the stove, and knocked her down with it—inflicting a wound from which it is thought she will not recover. Mr. Ryer is a quiet, gentlemanly man, and would not be so provoked to give such a wound to a servant woman.—*N. H. Reg.*

SCHOOLS AND RELIGIOUS IN TEXAS.—Hon. Ashbel Smith late Minister of Texas to England, in a recent address at Yale College said:

In Galveston, the Presbyterians, Methodists, Episcopalians, and Baptists have each a church, with stated preachers for every Sunday, and are well filled. In Houston eleven years ago there was a single log house, now it contains the same numbers of churches as Galveston.—Through the settlements where there are half a dozen log houses you will find a church and a school house side by side. In Houston eleven years ago there were no churches, and no schools. Knowledge is power—that knowledge which the early citizens acquired in the literary institutions of other States.

ENGLAND'S COMET.—We understand that this comet has been seen at Cambridge on several mornings recently, at about 4 o'clock, in the east, with the naked eye. It appears to have a degree and a half long, and a strong envelop.—*Bos. Trav.*

We understand that Messrs. Woolfolk, Jones and Zook, connected with Mr. O'Reilly's Southern line of telegraph, have been arrested and taken to Frankfort by order of Judge Monroe, and that orders came from Mr. McAfee and Mr. Shaffner, connected with Morse's line, to go up night before last. We presume that Messrs. Woolfolk, Jones and Zook, are arrested under a charge of a violation of the late injunction.—*Louisville Jour.*

MELANCHOLY AFFAIR.—On the 11th inst. while a salute was being fired in Humphreysville, in honor of the election of Gen. Taylor, the swivel burst, and a large fragment of the piece struck a young man named John H. Freeman, a city mid-way between Olmsted and Vienna.

EAST AND WEST VIRGINIA.—Western Virginia is expected to show at the next census, a numerical majority of at least 10,000 over the eastern part of the State, in consequence of the number of individuals who have settled in that part; some from other States, and many from the Eastern side.

PREPARING FOR THE WILMOT PROVISION.—At a meeting of some persons residing near Orangeburg, S. C. on the 6th inst., a resolution was passed, to leave his seat and return home, should the Wilmot Provision or any similar law pass both Houses of Congress. Another resolution was adopted recommending the State Legislature to recommend the same to the Senators in Congress from that State. They also suggested that an extra session of the State Legislature should be called immediately on the return of the Representatives and Senators.

ILLNESS OF HON. HENRY CLAY.—The Lexington (Ky.) Atlas, of the 8th inst., states that the Hon. Henry Clay had been very seriously indisposed for several days, so that he had not been able to visit that city.

Foreign News.

Arrival of the Steamship Acadia.

ONE WEEK LATER FROM EUROPE.

BOSTON, Nov. 19, 8-1/2 P. M.
The Acadia arrived here this afternoon with 25 passengers. (She left Liverpool on the 4th inst., and has made her passage in fifteen days.) Money was more plenty. The Bank of England has reduced interest to three per cent. Railway and other stocks have advanced. Cotton and other goods in great demand active. Upward, 3-7/8; Orleans, 4-1/8. Produce markets dull. Consols had an upward tendency at close of board on the 3d.

Cholera on the increase a little, but not yet alarming. In Dublin the trials of editors were going on, and O'Donoghue who was tried by two juries who could not agree, was convicted by the third. Duffy was sentenced to December, because of the flaw in the indictment.

Cases of Smith O'Brien and others were to be argued again 13th November, a writ of error being allowed against the verdict.

France more quiet. No important disturbances in public. Election of President fixed for 10th December. Guizot is a candidate for the Assembly from Clichon, and will probably be elected and return to France.

Contrary accounts from Vienna state that the city has not been bombarded—the latter most likely to be true. A revolt in Switzerland, near Fribourg, was put down by the Swiss troops.

Accounts from Italy, Sicily, Spain and Berlin, as usual.

The Carlists are said to be increasing in Spain. The British have been defeated in a bad battle in Andalus, retreating from Mooltan with great loss. Bismarck is occupied by twenty thousand Turks, and all business suspended. It is reported that the Emperor of Russia has made peace with the Circassians.

THE CHOLERA.

Wilmer & Smith's paper says: "The cholera seems to be making insidious progress among our population, although there is nothing at present to create undue alarm. The average number of deaths weekly is still forty-seven, but as on the average for five years, within the bills of mortality."

The deaths in London from cholera amounting to the week to 34, the average daily number being only one for the antecedent five days. But 18 cases were reported Tuesday, 7 of which were fatal; and 9 cases were reported on Wednesday, 7 of which also proved fatal. On Thursday 15 cases were reported, of which 12 were fatal.

In Edinburgh and the neighborhood it still lingers; there have been five deaths since the last report, making 160 deaths since Oct. 4th, out of 290 cases.

THE FRENCH REPUBLIC.

The election of the first President of the Republic now absorbs public attention in France. It seems that a large majority of the members of the National Assembly had come to a determination to support the candidature of Louis Napoleon, but the decided opposition of Gen. Cavaignac to any further delay, changed their resolution, and on Thursday week it was finally resolved that the President should be chosen on the 10th of December, as originally fixed.

The success of Louis Napoleon is considered as certain by his own partisans.

It is said in Paris that Louis Philippe and the government have come to an understanding with respect to the property of the Orleans family in France. The Count de Montebello is to be liquidated, and a loan of 20,000,000 is to be raised to pay the most pressing claims on the property, and for the immediate support of the families now in England.

IMPORTANT FROM AUSTRIA.

During the past week the situation of all Europe has been directed towards the Capital of the Austrian Empire, and, up to the last moment, all is doubt and uncertainty respecting the fate of the contending parties, both within and around the walls of Vienna.

The interrupted communication between the beleaguered and the rest of Europe, preclude anything like a corresponding detail of the eventual circumstances.

The last dates from Vienna through Berlin were received on the 23d of October, when every indication having failed to induce the Viennese to surrender, Prince Windischgratz had commenced the bombardment of the city.

Windischgratz and Zelichsky are still completely invested in the city and the suburbs with their forces, which were daily increasing. The water and gas pipes which supplied Vienna had been cut off by the imperial troops, a strong conflict having taken place before they could capture the establishment.

There are renewed reports of the advance of the Hungarians up the Danube, for the purpose of relieving the city; but at each successive approach they appear to have retired from before the fire of the imperialists.

The whole week has been passed in desultory isolated conflicts, attended with considerable slaughter between the besieged and the besiegers, and Windischgratz seems to have wished to arrive at the first of the month of November, and then to proceed to the city by the railroad.

Deputation after deputation has proceeded to the headquarters of Windischgratz, with a view to induce him to return with his forces, or to come into the city under prescribed conditions; but his reply, in one of the last of his proclamations, plainly states that he will not come to a pitched battle, and to enter Vienna would cause a bloody engagement in the streets, as those who offer him peace could not command tolerance and moderation upon those who have for weeks, with arms in their hands, terrorized the city.

He requires the complete disarmament of the disaffected, and the surrender of certain persons, of whom it is reported he has pointed out by name as the assassins of Count Latour. It is evident that the Emperor is determined to come to a pitched battle, and of the resolution of the inhabitants not to yield. Their endurance has already been great, and they must be in extreme want of provisions. The Emperor was at Olmutz, and has issued orders to transport food to Vienna, and to send a train, a city midway between Olmsted and Vienna.

The German papers show great sympathy for the Viennese. In Vienna itself it is undoubted that there are two parties, and the certainty which was must feel of being put to the sword at the hands of Windischgratz naturally stimulates them to excite the populace to hold out to the last.

The Berlin journals give the terms which the populace party demand as follows: A general amnesty. Nomination of a popular ministry. And the removal of the troops from the vicinity of Vienna.

Upon these terms it is added the city will be given up, and the working classes and even the academy will be at the shortest notice. The London Morning Chronicle of Nov. 3d says: "On the morning of the 29th, and not until the Emperor's lieutenant had exhausted every exped-

ient which prudence or humanity could dictate to bring the city to reason, the attack was begun. The original terms of grace—had been prolonged by an added respite of 36 hours, but the evening of the 27th closed, and the period of suspense were to an end, without any offer to capitulate on the part of the infuriated populace. Meanwhile the suburbs to the west and northwest of the town had been the scene of a constant succession of murderous skirmishes, in which much blood had been spilt, and the seeds of mutual animosity and vindictive hatred plentifully sown in the hearts of the soldiers and citizens. At the close of the 4th day, the imperial troops were put in motion, and on the forenoon of the 5th, as we have said, the main point of attack was the suburb of Leopoldsdorf, through which the military sought their way, supported by a fire of shot and shell as tremendous as to create an impression on the minds of those who heard it, that the threatened bombardment had begun in earnest. In spite of a desperate resistance, the suburb was nearly cleared at the date of which we write, and it was expected that before nightfall the whole quarter would be in the possession of the besiegers. We have reason to believe, from the accounts before us, that Prince Windischgratz had not even yet resorted to the terrible extremity of shelling the interior of the town.

ITALY.

The chance of a peaceful termination of the present crisis, again preponderates. The king of Sardinia has wisely hesitated to enter into any conflict with his formidable opponent, and there are strong reasons to believe that negotiations will be resumed for a peaceful settlement of the affairs of Northern Italy, without a further appeal to arms.

The German central power proposes that Lombardy should retain Austria, but that it should, at the same time, form part of the Italian Diet, which the several Italian sovereigns are anxious to create. By this arrangement, Lombardy would hold the same relation to Italy that the Duchy of Luxembourg holds to Germany. This proposal has, it seems, been committed to the king of Sardinia, and has probably influenced the Sardinian Chamber of Deputies in their decision to postpone the renewal of hostilities.

The king of Naples too, is likely to effect a peaceful settlement of the differences between himself and former subjects of Sicily.

Married.

In this city, Nov. 21st, by Rev. Robert Turnbull, Mr. George D. Jewett and Miss Delia Burr, both of this city.

In this city, by Rev. Dr. Moore, Mr. Geo. W. Moore, of the firm of Porter & Moore, and Miss Laura M. Colton, both of this city.

In this city, on Monday morning, by Rev. Walter Clark, Mr. James L. Wadsworth, of Hartford, and Mrs. Calista M. Delap, of Canaan.

In Manchester, Nov. 16th, by Rev. Mr. Northrop, John Schenck, M. D., of this city, and Miss Caroline Augusta Goodwin.

In New Britain, at the First Congregational Church, on Wednesday, Nov. 15th, by Rev. Charles S. Sherman, Mr. Deane M. Smith, and Miss Cynthia S. Griswold, all of New Britain.

In Andover, Nov. 12th, by Rev. Mr. Miller, Daniel Perkins, of Andover, and Miss Mary Ann, of Andover; by the same, William Grover and Miss Josephine Spelman, both of Rockville.

In Bolton, Nov. 19th, by Rev. George Mixer, Mr. Louis S. Goodrich, of Portland, and Miss Clarinda E. Carpenter, of Bolton.

Died.

In this city, Nov. 13th, Mrs. Nancy Ervin, wife of Nathan Ervin, aged 45.

In this city, Nov. 15th, Mary, aged 2 years and 10 months, youngest daughter of Allen S. and Cecilia Sullivan.

In this town, Nov. 15th, Mr. Almon Shepard, aged 71.

In Windsor, Nov. 16th, Christopher Wolcott Halsey, aged 21, son of Henry Halsey, Esq.

In Wethersfield, Nov. 19th, Mrs. Dorcas Crane, aged 80.

In South Glastenbury, Nov. 11th, Rhoda M., wife of William H. Miner, aged 25.

In East Hartford, Nov. 15th, Cornelia H., wife of Charles A. Ensign, and daughter of George and Fanny Brewer, aged 26.

In East Haddam, Nov. 12th, Isaac C. Ackley, a revolutionary patriot, in the 89th year of his age.

In Andover, Nov. 2d, suddenly, of an apoplectic fit, Stephen Cowles, aged 83.

In Springfield, Mass., Nov. 12th, at the residence of L. J. Holt, of typhoid fever, Mary Eliza, daughter of the late Judah Bunnell, of Bloomfield, Ct., aged 44.

Receipts for the week ending Nov. 22.

P. W. Miner to 49 v 10; Dea. L. Hartwell to 38 v 11; Samuel Barber to 7 v 12; Rev. N. P. Webster to 1 v 11; A. H. Stannard to 1 v 13; Dea. A. Webster 175.

BOARD MEETING.

The Board of the Connecticut Baptist Convention will hold its next meeting at the house of the subscribers on the 2d of Tuesday (5th day) of December, at 2 o'clock P. M.

E. CUSHMAN, Secretary.

Deep River, Nov. 15, 1848.

NOTICE.—The next meeting of the Fairfield Co. Baptist Convention will be held with Dr. Perkins, at Danbury, on the 24th of December, at 2 o'clock P. M. Dr. Chapin, of Norwich, is appointed to preach the sermon.—*Rev. Dr. Bridgeport*, his substitute.

Wm. DENISON, Sec.

Humphreysville, Nov. 24, 1848.

Poetry.

Brevity of Life.

BY FRANCIS QUARLES.

How short a span
Was long enough of old,
To measure out the life of man!
In those well-tempered days, his time was then
Surveyed, cast-up, and found but three-score years
and ten.

Alas!
And what is that?
They come, and slide, and pass,
Before my pen can tell these what.
The posts of time are swift, which having run,
Their seven short stages o'er, their short-lived
task is done.

Our days
Begin, we lead
To sleep, to antic plays
And toys until the first stage end:
Twelve waning moons, twice five times told, we
give
To unrecovered loss—we rather breathe than live.

We spend
A ten years' breath
Before we apprehend
What 'tis to live, or fear a death!
Our childish dreams are filled with painted joys,
Which please our sense awhile, and waking prove
but toys.

How vain,
How wretched, is
Poor man, that doth remain
A slave to such a state as this!
His days are short, at longest; few, at most;
They are but bad, at best; yet lavished out, or lost.

They be
The secret springs
That make our minutes flee
On wheels more swift than eagle's wings:
Our life's a clock, and every gasp of breath
Breathes forth a warning grief, till time shall strike
a death.

How soon
Our new-born light
Attains a full-aged moon!
And this, how soon to gray-haired night!
We spring, we bud, we blossom and we blast,
Ere we can count our days, or days we flee so fast.

They end
When scarce begun,
And ere we apprehend
That we begin to live, our life is done.
Man, count thy days; and if they fly too fast
For thy dull thought to count, count every day thy
last.

The Faded One.

BY WILLIS GAYLORD CLARK.

Gone to the slumber which may know no waking,
Till the loud requiem of the world shall swell;
Gone where no sound thy still repose is breaking,
In a lone mansion through long years to dwell;
Where the sweet gales that herald bud and blossom,
Pour not their music, nor their fragrant breath;
A seal is set upon thy beating bosom,
A bond of loneliness—a spell of death!

Yet 'twas but yesterday, that all before thee
Shone in the freshness of life's morning hours;
Joy's radiant smile was playing briefly o'er thee,
And thy light foot impressed but vernal flowers.
A restless spirit charmed thy sweet existence,
Making all heartless in youth's pleasant maze;
While gladness hope illumed the onward distance,
And lit with sunbeams thy expectant days.

Now have the garlands of thy childhood withered,
And hope's false anemion died upon the air,
Death's cloudy tempests o'er thy way have gathered,
And his stern bolts have burst in fury there.
On thy pale forehead sleeps the shade of even—
Youth's braided wreath lies stained in sprinkled dust,
Yet looking upward in its grief to Heaven,
Love should not mourn, then, save in hope and trust.

Religious & Moral.

From the Journal of Commerce.

State and Prospects of Europe.

ITALY.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—I propose to resume
and conclude my remarks on ITALY in the
present communication.

From my last, you will have inferred
that I do not expect much more from Pius
Ninth in the way of regenerating Italy.—
He has pretty much accomplished his "mission," unless I am greatly mistaken. If
his people should play any considerable
part in the impending movement of Italy,
during his reign, it will only be under the
conduct and guidance of his ministers of
State. He himself will do little, or rather
nothing more, in the business of giving lib-
erty, or liberal institutions, to his subjects.
Poor man! he has had enough of consti-
tutions and constitution-making. The ut-
most he can hope for is to pass the rest of
his life as tranquilly as possible. Alas! the
hope is vain! for greater perturbations
await him, unless his life be short. And
should he die soon—either by the act of na-
ture or by the violence of his enemies, what
then? Sure enough, what then? Trouble,
trouble, nothing but trouble. The
"Sacred College," having had quite enough
of the doings of a "Pope who understands
the Age," will try a retrograde movement
—appoint some one who has the spirit and
vices of Old Gregory XVI. But a retro-
grade movement will not do now. Should
it be attempted, revolution, civil war, and
much blood will be the consequence.

But how is the difficulty between Naples
and Sicily to be settled? I cannot say;
but it is possible that the Sicilians may be
made willing to accept the second son of
his Majesty Fernando, (the King of Naples)
with a tolerably liberal Constitution. It
is barely possible that this may take place—
but I doubt whether it will. If the repub-
lican party should carry the day in Ger-
many and Austria—which is becoming more
and more probable—then Fernando, de-

spairing of success in his attempts to reduce
his rebellious "subjects" in Sicily, may be
willing to accept almost any arrangement.
Indeed, he may, and I think will almost
inevitably, be driven from his throne by his
Neapolitan subjects, and be compelled to
go and reside in "Merry England," with
his beloved uncle and aunt, Louis Philippe
and his wife Amelia. The pacification of
Southern Italy, it seems to me, will depend,
both for its nature and its occurrence, upon
what will soon take place in France, Ger-
many, and Austria.

As to the North of Italy, the Lombardo-
Venetian question has not yet been settled.
But its adjustment cannot be much longer
postponed. Unless something very great
should happen, it is not likely that Austria
will be disposed to relinquish her grasp
upon Lombardy. She claims it by the right
of a possession which has endured for three
hundred years. She further claims it by
the right of conquest! For the brave old
Radetzky recently conquered it from the
inhabitants themselves and Charles Albert.
I consider it certain that the Austrians will
make a desperate effort to retain their hold
upon this, the fairest portion of their em-
pire. And they will succeed, unless some-
thing extraordinary occur—such as a suc-
cessful attempt of the domestic enemies of
the empire to convert it into a Republic,
or to dissolve it by a coup d'etat, or unless
France, espousing the cause of the dejected
Lombards and Piedmontese, should send
her armies to expel the hated *Tedeschi* from
the fair plains of Italy.

It may be that the Central Government
of Austria, despairing of subduing the peo-
ple of Vienna, who have a second time
overthrown the government of the Empe-
ror—chasing Metternich from their city
the first time, and massacring Latour the
second—may resolve to recall Radetzky
and his army and abandon Italy to its fate,
in order to save the remainder of the em-
pire from total dissolution. It would be
wise for them to do so, if they do not wish
to lose all.

On the other hand, the question of French
interference will be definitely settled, it is
probable, only by the election of the first
President of the Republic. The choice of
Louis Napoleon would almost inevitably
lead to France's espousing the cause of It-
aly.

On their own account, it would seem a
deplorable circumstance, that the Lom-
bards did not demand the aid of France in
March or April last, when Lamartine, in
his famous manifesto, addressed to the
French Ambassadors, or in other words, to
the governments of Europe, really proffered
it. Had they done so, not an Aus-
trian would this day be left in Italy. But
they refused, or hesitated rather, in the
hope of being able unaided—taking advan-
tage of the troubles in Hungary and Bohemia—to expel the Austrians from their ter-
ritory.

It was certainly an honorable feeling
which led them to desire to effect their own
deliverance. It was natural for them to do
so; and if all Italy were united, it is quite
possible that the Austrians, in the present
distracted state of their empire north of
the Alps, would have relinquished both Lom-
bardy and Venice. But the Italians are
not a united people; and it is probable
that they will not be for a good while.—
They may have to endure more oppression
to compel them to seek that harmony, that
coherence, which they so much need to
make them a people capable of overthrowing
their internal and external foes. They
need, too, a better Christianity, and more
liberal views on the subject of freedom, of
conscience and of worship. To obtain
these will require no very short period of
time. These are blessings which are not
the growth of a day. Nor are they easily
separable. They are reciprocally neces-
sary to each other. No people are likely
to have a pure Christianity without religious
liberty; and religious liberty is the fruit
of a pure Christianity. They are both causes
and effects. Our hope must be that the
present struggles will lead to some
measure of religious freedom, and this again
to the entrance of some rays of Truth—the
diffusion of some copies, or rather many,
of the Word of God, and other religious
books; and perhaps, in some places, to the
preaching of the Gospel in Italian, in a pru-
dent and limited measure. And this will,
on the other hand, prepare the way for a
large amount of religious freedom—or at
least of toleration.

The Sicilians have lately formed a Con-
stitution, and the Neapolitans also. And
in both cases, they have excluded every
form of Christianity save the Roman Catho-
lic! What are we to think of such people!
What can we think of them, but as still
very unfit for anything like a free Govern-
ment! The Constitution of Sicily declares
not only that the monarch who may be
chosen to rule over that island shall pro-
fess the Roman Catholic religion, but that
he should renounce it, he becomes, *ipso
facto*, deposed! How can such a people
have anything which merits the name of a
constitutional and free government—whether
republican or monarchical?

That both the Neapolitans and Sicilians
are very far from being fit for free institu-
tions, might be safely inferred from the bar-
barous manner in which they have been,
and still are, carrying on the war against
each other—in which they have displayed
a spirit worthy only of cannibals, and dis-
graceful to humanity entire.

The Italians have very generally enter-
tained the idea that their emancipation
from Austrian domination in Lombardy,
and her predominating influence in all oth-
er parts of their country, could not be ef-
fected without the aid of France. Often
have I heard the remark when in Italy:—
"We only need the help of France to en-
able us to get rid of Austria, and when that
is done, we will ourselves dispose of our

own petty tyrants." "And what will you
do with the Pope?" I asked. "We will
say to the holy Father, that he may contin-
ue to act as the Bishop of the Universal
Church, but that we will relieve him of his
temporal dominion." "And if he should
not be disposed to abandon his secular gov-
ernment?" I asked. "Then he may emi-
grate to your country, for aught we care,"
was the reply.

By the way, the French and English have
strange ideas of interference. One would
think that they hardly understand what
they are about. Instead of interfering
with vigor, and peremptorily forbidding
the King of Naples to send a fleet and 15-
000 or 20,000 men to attack the city of
Messina, they wait until that place has
been destroyed in the most cruel manner,
and then interfere to prevent an attack on
Palermo. I confess I do not understand
all this. They ought to have interfered in
time if they intended to do it at all, and
prevented the destruction of a beautiful and
flourishing city, and the loss of many lives.
This whole business of interference is, in
truth, a very delicate and difficult one.
Nations, as well as individuals, as a general
rule, ought to be left to settle their own
affairs. And yet humanity seems to re-
quire that the powerful nations should in-
terfere, not for their own aggrandizement,
but to put an end to a cruel and unneces-
sary war; just as neighbors have a right to
interfere and separate a couple of men who
are fighting, to the discomfort and grief of
those who reside in the vicinity, and to the
disgrace of human nature itself. England
and France interfered in 1831, and com-
manded Belgium and Holland to desist
from the war with each other, in which
they were engaged; and they had to obey.
For years they maintained an army almost
in sight of the other, but they did not dare
to fire a gun at each other, because Eng-
land and France said they should not! For
years they pouted and fumed even; just
as a couple of strong men sometimes keep
two big mastiffs apart, by holding them by
the neck! I don't object very much to all
this; nor shall I be sorry if the day comes
when war shall not be allowed to take place
without the consent, tacit or expressed, of
the other nations. At all events, it seems
to me that the Christian nations owe this,
or something like it, to their common and
glorious Christianity, which is, in its na-
ture, a religion of peace and good will to
men.

It would seem to be natural that Italy
should be brought under one government,
and all her several States consolidated. It
has been the policy of her enemies to di-
vide her up into many petty kingdoms and
principalities, and tyrannize over her in
detail. The day will come, however, when
that charming country, over which is spoken,
from the Alps to the Southern shores
of Sicily, with greater or less purity, one of
the most beautiful languages ever uttered
by man, will form one powerful common-
wealth, and be pervaded by a pure Chris-
tianity, instead of that base counterfeits
which the "successors of the Fisherman"
have contrived to maintain and propagate
for their own especial advantage.

In conclusion, I have to say that the turn
which affairs must take in France and Ger-
many, during the next few weeks, will re-
solve the question, whether Lombardy and
Venice, one or both, are to be wrested from
the tyranny of Austria and made indepen-
dent and free; or whether they will return
to the iron bondage which the former has
suffered from the time when the Duchy of
Milan—almost three hundred years ago—
was taken possession of by the House of
Hapsburg, and the foundation laid of the
Austrian dominion in Italy. We are in-
clined to believe that in the upshot, France
will be forced by circumstances to inter-
fere. If she does not, nothing short of the
dissolution of the Austrian empire can re-
scue Lombardy and Venice from its clutch-
es. In my next I will call your attention
to Germany.

The First in Virginia.

The first minister who preached the gos-
pel in North America, was Robert Hunt,
of the Church of England, an exemplary
man, who came out in the same company
with Captain John Smith, in the year 1607.
He was much esteemed as a man of peace,
and was in many ways useful to the colony.
There is no record of his death, or of his
returning to England; he most probably
died at Jamestown. He had a good library,
which was burnt, with all his other prop-
erty, in the burning of Jamestown, the next
winter after he came out.

The first females who came to Virginia
proper, were Mrs. Forest, and her maid
Anne Burras, in the expedition of Newport,
1608.

The first marriage in Virginia was in the
same year—John Laydon to Annie Burras.
The ceremony was probably by the same
"good master Hunt."

The first intermarriage between the
whites and Indians was John Rolfe to Pocahontas, in April, 1613. Pocahontas was
also the first of the Virginia Indians that
embraced Christianity, and was baptized.

The first legislative assembly in Vir-
ginia met in July, 1619, at the summons of
George Yeardley. One month later, and
negroes were brought into the colony by a
Dutch man-of-war.

The first periodical in the Old Dominion
was the Virginia Gazette, published at
Williamsburg, by William Parks, weekly,
at fifteen shillings. It appeared in 1736,
and was the only paper published in the
colony. Slavery preceded the periodical
press by 117 years.

The Blue Ridge was first crossed by
whites in 1714. The first iron furnace
erected in North America was by Govern-
or Spotswood, in 1730, in Spotsylvania
county, Virginia.

These items are taken from Charles
Campbell's History of Virginia, a book
which more abundantly in matters of fact, and
in which there are fewer inaccuracies than
any history our country has produced.—
Watchman & Observer.

Serenity in Danger.

In rounding Cape Horn, a few months
ago, a vessel, whose passengers and crew
amounted to fifty persons, was brought in-
to circumstances of extreme peril. An ir-
resistible gale which had been blowing for
some days, was driving them towards the
shore, and at eight o'clock in the evening,
the captain's computations assuring him
that about three in the morning the ship
would strike, and all aboard descend into
the watery grave, he thought it right to in-
form the passengers of their danger. His
own heart was heavy too; he had beloved
relatives in England of whom he tho't
with emotion, while all on board was si-
lence, and the wind continued to blow with
unabated fury. "Never shall I forget the
scene," he writes, "when at night Mrs.
A., one of the cabin passengers, kissed
her children before they were put to bed,
then turning to me, with tears in her eyes,
said, 'Captain Smith I never kiss those dear
children again!' He had no words of
encouragement to offer; the prospect of
speedy death for all on board seemed cer-
tain; but the language of the Psalmist
occurred to his mind,—"Though I walk
through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil; for thou art with me;
thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."—
Entering his cabin, he sat down and wrote
as follows:—

Shall I fear when I am dying?
Shall I shrink from death's cold tide?
Hark! an angel voice replying,
Jesus Christ is at thy side.
Evil from thy path shall flee,
He is here to comfort thee.

In my heart his love I'll cherish,
Sinking in the swelling sea;
Father, shall thy children perish,
Who have put their trust in thee?
No; thy Son has crossed the flood,
And will bring them home to God.

Still my hope, my strength shall rally
When I yield my farewell breath;
Through the gloom of that dim valley,
Darted by the shade of death,
Nothing shall my heart then fear,
Christ, my Lord, is ever near.

At about 11 o'clock, however, the gale
broke; the wind shifted, and now the ex-
ertion made to avoid the shore was suc-
cessful, and gratitude succeeded to fear.—
"Next morning," says the captain, "when
I saw the lines I had written the night be-
fore, I was led to shed tears over them; I
found the Lord had indeed been with me,
and had answered my prayers."

THE ORACLES OF GOD.—There was a
time when each revelation of the word of
God had an introduction into this earth
which neither permitted men to doubt
whence it came, nor wherefore it was sent.
If, at the giving of each several truth, a star
was not lighted up in heaven, as at the birth
of the Prince of truth, there was done upon
the earth a wonder, to make her children
listen to the message of their Maker. The
Almighty made bare his arm; and through
mighty acts, shown by his holy servants,
gave demonstration of his truth, and found
for it a sure place among the other matters
of human knowledge and belief.

But now the miracles of God have ceased,
and nature, secure and unmolested, is
no longer called on for testimonies to her
Creator's voice. No burning bush draws
the footsteps to his presence chamber; no
invisible voice holds the ear awake; no
hand cometh forth from the obscure to write
his purposes in letters of flame. The vi-
sion is shut up, and the testimony is sealed,
and the word of the Lord is ended, and
this solitary volume, with its chapters and
verses, is the sum total of all for which the
chariot of heaven made so many visits to
earth, and the Son of God himself taber-
naced among us.

The truth which it contains once dwelt
undivulged in the bosom of God; and on
coming forth to take its place among things
revealed, the heavens and the earth, and
nature through all her chambers, gave it
reverend welcome. Beyond what it con-
tains, the mysteries of the future are un-
known. To gain it acceptance and cur-
rency, the noble company of martyrs testi-
fied unto the death. The general assem-
bly of the first born in heaven made it the
day-star of their hopes, and the pavilion of
their peace. Its every sentence is charmed
with the power of God, and powerful to
the everlasting salvation of souls.—Ed-
ward Irving.

THE IRS.—That there was a superintend-
ing providence which baffled the counsels,
and movements of the enemies of this
country in the revolutionary struggle, is il-
lustrated by the following hypothetical
statement in the London Gentleman's Mag-
azine for December, 1781.

"If Admiral Rodney, instead of superin-
tending the hammer of the Auctioneer
at St. Eustatius from the beginning of Feb-
ruary till the month of May, had kept his
fleet of 21 sail of the line, collected, and
cruised, as he ought to have done, to the
windward of Martinique, he would have
met De Grasse, who had only 20 sail, and
was encumbered with a large convoy, and
—if he had fought with spirit, he would have
defeated him, and would have saved
the disaster in the Chesapeake. Again
—if he had fought De Grasse off Tobago,
we may infer that the French fleet would
not have been refitted till our reinforce-
ment had arrived in America. If he had
not brought home the Gibraltar of 80 guns,
our fleet would have been one good ship
stronger. If he had not sent the Sand-
wich, Torbay and Prince William to Ja-
maica, our fleet would have been three
ships stronger. If we would do our best

for success in America or the West Indies,
let us employ Palliser. But if we contin-
ue to have such commanders as we have had
hitherto, we may as a nation put up our
last prayer, 'The Lord have mercy upon us.'"

BIBLE ILLUSTRATIONS.—Friend, lend me
three loaves, would be thought unreasonable
by a Yankee; but sit down at an Arab ta-
ble, and he will put before you to this day,
three loaves, thin and small, as the propor-
tion of one man. That is a custom that
has come down to this day. Shepherds
on Mount Tabor to this day, convey the
lambs in their arms; and how forcibly, to
one who sees them, comes home the lan-
guage of the word of God, "He shall car-
ry the lambs in his bosom." So of various
passages of the Old Testament. "How
pleasant it is for brethren to dwell togeth-
er in unity—as the dew of Hermon, the
dew that descended upon Mount Zion,"
says the Psalmist. This is obscure when
we consider that Mount Hermon is at a
great distance from Jerusalem. Yet one
who visits that land will find that when the
wind blows from that direction it brings
from Mount Hermon to Jerusalem a most
cooling and refreshing moisture in the air.
—S. L. Pomeroy.

THE FIRST PREACHER.—The first min-
ister who preached the gospel in North
America was Robert Hunt, of the Church
of England, an exemplary man, who came
out in the same company with Capt. John
Smith, in the year 1607. He was much
esteemed as a man of peace, and was in
many ways useful to the colony. There is
no record of his death, or of his returning
to England; he most probably died at
Jamestown. He had a good library, which
was burnt, with all his other property, in
the burning of Jamestown, the next winter
after he came out.

There are two lives to each of us—glid-
ing on, at the same time scarcely con-
nected with each other—the life of our
actions—the life of our minds; the external
and the inward history; the movements
of the frame—and deep and ever restless
workings of the heart. History reveals
men's deeds, men's outward characters, but
not themselves. There is a secret self that
has its own life "rounded by a dream"—
unpermeated, unguessed.

BEN JOHNSON.—Good men are the stars,
the planets of the ages wherein they live,
and illustrate the times. God did never
let them be wanting to the world; as Abel
for an example of innocence, Enoch of
purity, Noah of trust in God's mercies,
Abraham of faith, who looked down on the
stage of the world, and contemplated the play
of fortune.

FAMILY DEVOTIONS.—"All the duties
of religion," says Dr. Dwight, "are emi-
nently solemn and venerable in the eyes of
children. But none will so strongly prove
the sincerity of the parent; none so pow-
erfully awaken the reverence of the child;
none so happily recommend the instruction
he receives, as family devotions, particu-
larly those in which petitions for the children
occupy a distinguished place."

MR. JOHN B. GOUGH.—having brought
to a temporary close his labors in the Em-
pire State, where he delivered 47 public
addresses in 49 days, has returned to Mas-
sachusetts in fine health and spirits, to wel-
come his invalid father, whom he has not
seen for twenty years, and his fine little
juvenile, and only brother, who have, at his
invitation and expense, just come over
from England, to become members of his
family, and to enjoy the comforts and pro-
tection of the snug little Homestead, that
he has for them and others, been preparing
during the Summer, and has now almost
completed, at Boylston, in this vicinity.
Such a commendable manifestation of fil-
ial regard is pleasant, but by no means sur-
prising to us, and all others, who have the
facilities of knowing Mr. Gough's kindness
of heart, benevolent feeling, and charitable
liberalities. He will remain at home a few
weeks, and then again proceed to the fulfil-
ment of his numerous engagements. Success
and liberality to him, whose hand is liberal
to kindred, friends and humanity.—Cata-
ract.

CONSUMPTION.—Dickens gives the fol-
lowing description of this bad disease,
which is constantly carrying sorrow and
dissolution into thousands of families in
many parts of the world:—

There is a dread disease, which so pre-
pares its victim, as it were, for death; it
refines it of its grosser aspect, and throws
around familiar looks, unearthly indica-
tions of coming change—a dread disease,
in which the struggle between the soul and
body, is so gradual, quiet, and solemn, and
the result so sure, that day by day, and grain
by grain, the mortal part wastes and withers
away, so that the spirit grows light and san-
guine with its lightning fond, and feeling
immortality at hand, deem it but a new
term of life; a disease in which death and
life are so strangely blended, that death
takes the glow and hue of life, and life
gaunt and grisly form of death; a disease
which medicine never cured, wealth war-
ded off or poverty bold exemption; which
sometimes moves with giant strides, and
sometimes at a tardy, sluggish pace; but
slow or quick, is ever sure and certain.

BUCKWHEAT CAKES.—The griddle on
which cakes are baked should never be
touched with grease. Firstly, because it
imparts a rancid taste to the cakes. Sec-
ondly, if a cooking stove be used, it fills
the kitchen, if not the whole house, with
the smell of burnt grease—to say nothing
of the parade and boasting to one's neigh-
bors, by betraying what we are to have for
breakfast. Wash the griddle with hot soap-

suds; scour with dry sand, and when beat-
ed for use, rub it well with a spoonful of fine
salt and a coarse cloth. It will then be
ready to receive the cakes. After each
cake is removed, the salt rubbing must be
repeated. If the first does not succeed,
try it again, and you will ever after follow
this advice of an old house keeper.—Am.
Agriculturist.

Asparagus may be covered with salt to
the great advantage of its growth and per-
fection, and while ministering to the sup-
port of this plant, it will kill all others in-
festing the bed.

Salt is one of the most useful, and fre-
quently the most economical, manures. It
is beneficial to nearly every crop.

What sort of an economist is the man
who chews \$10 worth of tobacco in a year,
and stops his newspaper because he cannot
afford to pay for it?

Advertisements.

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Columns, or any other kind of Foreign Marble which
may be preferred, executed at short notice, and in a su-
perior style of workmanship.
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ble line, are respectfully requested to call and examine
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N. B. Agents for Dr. Spear's Medicine. 110

PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY—FIRE AND
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CAPITAL, \$200,000. Office No. 5 Exchange Build-
ing, North of the State House, Hartford, Conn.
Fire and Marine risks on terms as favorable as other
Companies. Office open for the transaction of business
at all times during the year, and on the first of January
the following gentlemen compose the Board of Di-
rectors:
Daniel W. Clark, Wm. A. Ward, John A. Talcott,
Wm. W. Ellsworth, John A. Talcott, John A. Talcott,
Charles H. Northam, Elisha Peck, John A. Talcott,
Wm. Kellogg, Thomas Belknap, John A. Talcott,
Lemuel Humphrey, E. G. Hazard, John A. Talcott,
Benjamin W. Greene, John A. Talcott, John A. Talcott,
William Thral, Elery Ellis,
DANIEL W. CLARK, President
WILLIAM CONNELL, Secretary,
Hartford, Jan. 1847.

ETNA INSURANCE COMPANY.

INCORPORATED in 1819, for the purpose of insur-
ing against loss and damage by fire only. Capital
\$250,000, secured and ready to be paid to the as-
sured—offer to take risks on terms as favorable as other
Companies. The business of the Company is principally
confined to risks in the country, and therefore so pre-
sented that the capital is not exposed to great losses by
sweeping fires. The Office of the Company is kept in
their new Building, next west of Treat's Exchange
Coffee House, State street, where the most convenient
attendance is given for the accommodation of the public.
The Directors of the Company are—
Thomas C. Brace, Robert Buell, John A. Talcott,
Samuel Tudor, Miles A. Talcott, John A. Talcott,
Joseph Pratt, Ezra White Jr., John A. Talcott,
James Thomas, John L. Russell, John A. Talcott,
Ward Woodbridge, Ebenezer Flower, John A. Talcott,
Lemuel Humphrey, E. A. Bailey, John A. Talcott,
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Dr. Blakeman's Pectoral Mixture,
FOR CURE OF ASTHMA, COUGHS, LUNG AND
LIVER AFFECTIONS.

WONDER AND REMEDY OF THE AGE.
THIS medicine continues its onward course, healing
and curing on every hand—Men, Women, and
Children, are equally benefited. No Family ought to
be without it. For sale by J. K. SOUTHWAY.

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ASTHMA.—Persons that have been confined to their
beds for weeks and months, had appeared, gone into
the consumption, have been restored to health by the
use of Dr. Blakeman's Pectoral Mixture.

B.A. FAHNESTOCK'S VERMIFUGE.

THIS preparation has now been before the pub-
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merits have steadily advanced the sale and use of it,
and it now enjoys a prominent position in the pub-
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A SURE REMEDY FOR WORMS.

THIS preparation has now been before the pub-
lic nearly twenty years. Its great intrinsic
merits have steadily advanced the sale and use of it,
and it now enjoys a prominent position in the pub-
lic favor.

CERTIFICATE OF THE MAYOR OF THE CITY OF LAN-
CASTER, PA.
Lancaster City, July 3d, 1844.
Gentlemen:—Several of the younger branches of
my family laboring under symptoms indicating worms,
induced the application of various remedies, and I am
happy to say that your Vermifuge has effected the
desired result, in one instance, removing the almost in-
calculable number of 151 of the large worms from one patient,
which in addition to its other tested qualities in my
family, establish the efficacy of your